



INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.
BY PERMISSION OF
RAND, McNALLY & CO.

TAKEN FROM THE ENEMY

BY HENRY NEWBOLT.

CHAPTER VII.

THE COLONEL informed his sister-in-law the same evening of the success of his expedition to the Lincolnton house.

He described his interview with John Estlin, and with a good deal of dramatic skill.

"Then you entrapped the man rather than persuaded him?" she asked.

"I certainly did not intrust him with our secret," he replied. "That can be easily explained at any time before we reach St. Helena."

"And you have no fear that he will draw back when he finds out the real nature of the service required from him?"

"He's not that kind of man. Besides, whatever he may be, let me once get him on board, and I'll answer for his going through with the affair."

Camilla looked as if this remark was less unexpected than unwelcome.

"With—any one else," she said, "whom you might wish to engage in a higher capacity, you would of course proceed openly."

The colonel saw the point of this question at once, and felt himself in a difficulty. He had as yet come to no definite idea of what he was to be gained; he glanced at his sister-in-law and saw an indignant resolve shadowed on her face. If he hesitated he was lost; she would resume her right of interference, and warn Estcourt.

All this flashed through his mind in an instant.

"Let us be quite candid with one another," he said. "If you will promise to leave me a free hand, I will undertake to write a plain, straightforward letter to Captain Estcourt, simply setting out our design, and asking him to join us."

"Very well," she said, coldly.

"You promise, then?" he asked.

"Of course," she said; "but in any case he needs no warning against an open attempt."

The colonel was inclined to think so too, but he said nothing, and retired to consider the matter more attentively in the diplomatic atmosphere of his own room.

During the next few days nothing more was heard of the subject. Dick called several times, and the colonel spoke with satisfaction his growing interest in the matter.

The end of the week—the last before the start—was now drawing near. The time had come for the colonel to place his net, and he was ready in his mind, waiting only for the favorable moment.

It was not long delayed. On the Friday afternoon, Camilla asked him whether he expected to be much occupied on the following day.

"No," he replied; "I have no engagement whatever."

"I am told," she said, "that there are some fine Claudes and Watteaus at No. 9 Great Russell Street. The house is to be let furnished, and they allow one to walk in and see the pictures."

He bowed, to hide the cat-like eagerness of his eyes.

"I thought," she continued, "that it would be an agreeable way of passing the morning, and if you can come too, we might invite Captain Estcourt to accompany us. He said something about calling, and there's nothing to amuse him here. Then will you invite him?" she asked, after a pause.

"With pleasure," said the colonel, in his most formal and indifferent tone; and the subject dropped.

After dinner the same evening he appeared in the drawing room with a sheet of paper in his hand.

"This," he said, holding it out to Camilla, "is a rough draft of the letter I propose writing to Estcourt, in accordance with our agreement of a few days ago."

She took it and read as follows:

"My dear Captain Estcourt: My sister-in-law and I have more than once hinted to you how deeply we are devoted to the service of the Emperor Napoleon, and how earnestly we have felt the desire to see you in the field."

A favorable opportunity has now presented itself for attempting his liberation, and we are to start almost immediately for our base of operations. From what you have already told us of your views on the subject, we have no doubt that you will be able to help us in this important service, and from the cordial and intimate friendship with which you have honored us, I am induced to hope that you will give us your loyal assistance in this expedition. If we may rely on you for this important service, will you be good enough to meet us at the time and place mentioned below, when I shall have the pleasure of introducing you to M. Carnac and M. de Montaut, two of our most trusted confederates. In case, however, you should unfortunately feel unable to join us, may I ask you to destroy this letter at once, and not refer to it again? We shall understand your silence as a refusal."

She weighed every phrase and every word with painful care, then tossed the paper back to him without comment.

"That meets with my approval, then?" he asked.

"On the contrary," she replied, "the whole thing is a folly, and meets with my disapproval; but if a letter must go by all means let that be the form of it."

"You think it well calculated to achieve its object?" asked the colonel, with a pretense of anxiety.

She laughed sarcastically. He put on a look of dismay and disappointment.

"If you think it will fail," he said, "perhaps it would be better not to do it by writing at all."

Camilla smiled, but made no answer beyond a shrug of indifference.

"I might put it to him in words of the same plain fashion," he suggested.

"I have made an appointment with him for 11 o'clock tomorrow morning, at Great Russell Street; at least, I left a verbal message asking him to meet us, and I've no doubt that he'll be there."

She looked up as though she did not quite follow him.

"I could ask Carnac and Rabodanges to come too," he explained, "and I can take the opportunity to bring the

CAPT. ISAAC BASSETT.

THE LATE DOORKEEPER OF THE UNITED STATES SENATE.

Had Been in the Service of the Government Continuously Since 1830—Made a Page by Daniel Webster in That Year.

APT. ISAAC BASSETT, whose death was recorded in Washington the other day, was for more than three score years connected with the United States senate.

He obtained his military title during the war.

His official record as doorkeeper of a company of home guards organized at the capitol. His first lieutenant was Arthur Poe Gorman, at present the senior senator from Maryland, and who has been connected with the senate ever since he started as a page, like Capt. Bassett.

It was in 1831 that Capt. Bassett first attracted the attention of Daniel Webster, who took a great fancy to the lad.

At that time the elder Bassett was one of the doorkeepers of the senate and little Isaac used to come to the building with his father.

There was only one page in the United States senate those days—S. P. Hanscom, who afterwards became one of the editors of the National Republic.

No matter how hot the day might be Capt. Bassett never appeared in the senate chamber unless he was dressed with scrupulous neatness and care in a suit of black broadcloth.

Even his necktie was of the same sober hue, with just a glimpse of white shirt and collar visible above the closely buttoned double-breasted frock coat.

Despite the fact that he had been associated with senators the greater part of his life, Capt. Bassett was never accused of presumption, but was always deferential and unassuming in his demeanor. Ever since he had been about the senate he has been in mind that speech is silver, but silence is golden, and was apparently dumb, dumb and blind to all that took place about him.

Although often importuned to write a volume embodying his recollections, it was the inevitable reply of the good old man that such a project must await his convenience, when he could spare time away from the capitol.

A Curious Fossil.

One of the most curious carboniferous fossils ever found in this part of the anthracite coal field was discovered in the Dodge mine of Scranton, Pa., the other day by John B. Davis, a miner living on Bellevue street.

It was the head and neck of a woman's figure, the features being regular and clearly defined. The fossil weighs sixty-five pounds and is composed of fire clay. It is twenty-four inches high, fourteen inches from the tip of the nose to the back of the head and the neck is nine inches in diameter.

When he was chosen commanding officer of a company of home guards organized at the capitol. His first lieutenant was Arthur Poe Gorman, at present the senior senator from Maryland, and who has been connected with the senate ever since he started as a page, like Capt. Bassett.

It was in 1831 that Capt. Bassett first attracted the attention of Daniel Webster, who took a great fancy to the lad.

At that time the elder Bassett was one of the doorkeepers of the senate and little Isaac used to come to the building with his father.

There was only one page in the United States senate those days—S. P. Hanscom, who afterwards became one of the editors of the National Republic.

No matter how hot the day might be Capt. Bassett never appeared in the senate chamber unless he was dressed with scrupulous neatness and care in a suit of black broadcloth.

Even his necktie was of the same sober hue, with just a glimpse of white shirt and collar visible above the closely buttoned double-breasted frock coat.

Despite the fact that he had been associated with senators the greater part of his life, Capt. Bassett was never accused of presumption, but was always deferential and unassuming in his demeanor. Ever since he had been about the senate he has been in mind that speech is silver, but silence is golden, and was apparently dumb, dumb and blind to all that took place about him.

Although often importuned to write a volume embodying his recollections, it was the inevitable reply of the good old man that such a project must await his convenience, when he could spare time away from the capitol.

A Curious Fossil.

One of the most curious carboniferous fossils ever found in this part of the anthracite coal field was discovered in the Dodge mine of Scranton, Pa., the other day by John B. Davis, a miner living on Bellevue street.

It was the head and neck of a woman's figure, the features being regular and clearly defined. The fossil weighs sixty-five pounds and is composed of fire clay. It is twenty-four inches high, fourteen inches from the tip of the nose to the back of the head and the neck is nine inches in diameter.

When he was chosen commanding officer of a company of home guards organized at the capitol. His first lieutenant was Arthur Poe Gorman, at present the senior senator from Maryland, and who has been connected with the senate ever since he started as a page, like Capt. Bassett.

It was in 1831 that Capt. Bassett first attracted the attention of Daniel Webster, who took a great fancy to the lad.

At that time the elder Bassett was one of the doorkeepers of the senate and little Isaac used to come to the building with his father.

There was only one page in the United States senate those days—S. P. Hanscom, who afterwards became one of the editors of the National Republic.

No matter how hot the day might be Capt. Bassett never appeared in the senate chamber unless he was dressed with scrupulous neatness and care in a suit of black broadcloth.

Even his necktie was of the same sober hue, with just a glimpse of white shirt and collar visible above the closely buttoned double-breasted frock coat.

Despite the fact that he had been associated with senators the greater part of his life, Capt. Bassett was never accused of presumption, but was always deferential and unassuming in his demeanor. Ever since he had been about the senate he has been in mind that speech is silver, but silence is golden, and was apparently dumb, dumb and blind to all that took place about him.

Although often importuned to write a volume embodying his recollections, it was the inevitable reply of the good old man that such a project must await his convenience, when he could spare time away from the capitol.

A Curious Fossil.

One of the most curious carboniferous fossils ever found in this part of the anthracite coal field was discovered in the Dodge mine of Scranton, Pa., the other day by John B. Davis, a miner living on Bellevue street.

It was the head and neck of a woman's figure, the features being regular and clearly defined. The fossil weighs sixty-five pounds and is composed of fire clay. It is twenty-four inches high, fourteen inches from the tip of the nose to the back of the head and the neck is nine inches in diameter.

When he was chosen commanding officer of a company of home guards organized at the capitol. His first lieutenant was Arthur Poe Gorman, at present the senior senator from Maryland, and who has been connected with the senate ever since he started as a page, like Capt. Bassett.

It was in 1831 that Capt. Bassett first attracted the attention of Daniel Webster, who took a great fancy to the lad.

At that time the elder Bassett was one of the doorkeepers of the senate and little Isaac used to come to the building with his father.

There was only one page in the United States senate those days—S. P. Hanscom, who afterwards became one of the editors of the National Republic.

No matter how hot the day might be Capt. Bassett never appeared in the senate chamber unless he was dressed with scrupulous neatness and care in a suit of black broadcloth.

Even his necktie was of the same sober hue, with just a glimpse of white shirt and collar visible above the closely buttoned double-breasted frock coat.

Despite the fact that he had been associated with senators the greater part of his life, Capt. Bassett was never accused of presumption, but was always deferential and unassuming in his demeanor. Ever since he had been about the senate he has been in mind that speech is silver, but silence is golden, and was apparently dumb, dumb and blind to all that took place about him.

Although often importuned to write a volume embodying his recollections, it was the inevitable reply of the good old man that such a project must await his convenience, when he could spare time away from the capitol.

A Curious Fossil.

One of the most curious carboniferous fossils ever found in this part of the anthracite coal field was discovered in the Dodge mine of Scranton, Pa., the other day by John B. Davis, a miner living on Bellevue street.

It was the head and neck of a woman's figure, the features being regular and clearly defined. The fossil weighs sixty-five pounds and is composed of fire clay. It is twenty-four inches high, fourteen inches from the tip of the nose to the back of the head and the neck is nine inches in diameter.

When he was chosen commanding officer of a company of home guards organized at the capitol. His first lieutenant was Arthur Poe Gorman, at present the senior senator from Maryland, and who has been connected with the senate ever since he started as a page, like Capt. Bassett.

It was in 1831 that Capt. Bassett first attracted the attention of Daniel Webster, who took a great fancy to the lad.

At that time the elder Bassett was one of the doorkeepers of the senate and little Isaac used to come to the building with his father.

There was only one page in the United States senate those days—S. P. Hanscom, who afterwards became one of the editors of the National Republic.

No matter how hot the day might be Capt. Bassett never appeared in the senate chamber unless he was dressed with scrupulous neatness and care in a suit of black broadcloth.

Even his necktie was of the same sober hue, with just a glimpse of white shirt and collar visible above the closely buttoned double-breasted frock coat.

Despite the fact that he had been associated with senators the greater part of his life, Capt. Bassett was never accused of presumption, but was always deferential and unassuming in his demeanor. Ever since he had been about the senate he has been in mind that speech is silver, but silence is golden, and was apparently dumb, dumb and blind to all that took place about him.

Although often importuned to write a volume embodying his recollections, it was the inevitable reply of the good old man that such a project must await his convenience, when he could spare time away from the capitol.

A Curious Fossil.

One of the most curious carboniferous fossils ever found in this part of the anthracite coal field was discovered in the Dodge mine of Scranton, Pa., the other day by John B. Davis, a miner living on Bellevue street.

It was the head and neck of a woman's figure, the features being regular and clearly defined. The fossil weighs sixty-five pounds and is composed of fire clay. It is twenty-four inches high, fourteen inches from the tip of the nose to the back of the head and the neck is nine inches in diameter.

When he was chosen commanding officer of a company of home guards organized at the capitol. His first lieutenant was Arthur Poe Gorman, at present the senior senator from Maryland, and who has been connected with the senate ever since he started as a page, like Capt. Bassett.

It was in 1831 that Capt. Bassett first attracted the attention of Daniel Webster, who took a great fancy to the lad.

At that time the elder Bassett was one of the doorkeepers of the senate and little Isaac used to come to the building with his father.

There was only one page in the United States senate those days—S. P. Hanscom, who afterwards became one of the editors of the National Republic.

No matter how hot the day might be Capt. Bassett never appeared in the senate chamber unless he was dressed with scrupulous neatness and care in a suit of black broadcloth.

Even his necktie was of the same sober hue, with just a glimpse of white shirt and collar visible above the closely buttoned double-breasted frock coat.

Despite the fact that he had been associated with senators the greater part of his life, Capt. Bassett was never accused of presumption, but was always deferential and unassuming in his demeanor. Ever since he had been about the senate he has been in mind that speech is silver, but silence is golden, and was apparently dumb, dumb and blind to all that took place about him.

Although often importuned to write a volume embodying his recollections, it was the inevitable reply of the good old man that such a project must await his convenience, when he could spare time away from the capitol.

A Curious Fossil.

One of the most curious carboniferous fossils ever found in this part of the anthracite coal field was discovered in the Dodge mine of Scranton, Pa., the other day by John B. Davis, a miner living on Bellevue street.

It was the head and neck of a woman's figure, the features being regular and clearly defined. The fossil weighs sixty-five pounds and is composed of fire clay. It is twenty-four inches high, fourteen inches from the tip of the nose to the back of the head and the neck is nine inches in diameter.

When he was chosen commanding officer of a company of home guards organized at the capitol. His first lieutenant was Arthur Poe Gorman, at present the senior senator from Maryland, and who has been connected with the senate ever since he started as a page, like Capt. Bassett.

It was in 1831 that Capt. Bassett first attracted the attention of Daniel Webster, who took a great fancy to the lad.

At that time the elder Bassett was one of the doorkeepers of the senate and little Isaac used to come to the building with his father.

There was only one page in the United States senate those days—S. P. Hanscom, who afterwards became one of the editors of the National Republic.

No matter how hot the day might be Capt. Bassett never appeared in the senate chamber unless he was dressed with scrupulous neatness and care in a suit of black broadcloth.

Even his necktie was of the same sober hue, with just a glimpse of white shirt and collar visible above the closely buttoned double-breasted frock coat.

Despite the fact that he had been associated with senators the greater part of his life, Capt. Bassett was never accused of presumption, but was always deferential and unassuming in his demeanor. Ever since he had been about the senate he has been in mind that speech is silver, but silence is golden, and was apparently dumb, dumb and blind to all that took place about him.

Although often importuned to write a volume embodying his recollections, it was the inevitable reply of the good old man that such a project must await his convenience, when he could spare time away from the capitol.

A Curious Fossil.

One of the most curious carboniferous fossils ever found in this part of the anthracite coal field was discovered in the Dodge mine of Scranton, Pa., the other day by John B. Davis, a miner living on Bellevue street.

It was the head and neck of a woman's figure, the features being regular and clearly defined. The fossil weighs sixty-five pounds and is composed of fire clay. It is twenty-four inches high, fourteen inches from the tip of the nose to the back of the head and the neck is nine inches in diameter.

When he was chosen commanding officer of a company of home guards organized at the capitol. His first lieutenant was Arthur Poe Gorman, at present the senior senator from Maryland, and who has been connected with the senate ever since he started as a page, like Capt. Bassett.

It was in 1831 that Capt. Bassett first attracted the attention of Daniel Webster, who took a great fancy to the lad.

At that time the elder Bassett was one of the doorkeepers of the senate and little Isaac used to come to the building with his father.

There was only one page in the United States senate those days—S. P. Hanscom, who afterwards became one of the editors of the National Republic.

No matter how hot the day might be Capt. Bassett never appeared in the senate chamber unless he was dressed with scrupulous neatness and care in a suit of black broadcloth.

Even his necktie was of the same sober hue, with just a glimpse of white shirt and collar visible above the closely buttoned double-breasted frock coat.

Despite the fact that he had been associated with senators the greater part of his life, Capt. Bassett was never accused of presumption, but was always deferential and unassuming in his demeanor. Ever since he had been about the senate he has been in mind that speech is silver, but silence is golden, and was apparently dumb, dumb and blind to all that took place about him.

Although often importuned to write a volume embodying his recollections, it was the inevitable reply of the good old man that such a project must await his convenience, when he could spare time away from the capitol.

A Curious Fossil.

One of the most curious carboniferous fossils ever found in this part of the anthracite coal field was discovered in the Dodge mine of Scranton, Pa., the other day by John B. Davis, a miner living on Bellevue street.

It was the head and neck of a woman's figure, the features being regular and clearly defined. The fossil weighs sixty-five pounds and is composed of fire clay. It is twenty-four inches high, fourteen inches from the tip of the nose to the back of the head and the neck is nine inches in diameter.

MADAGASCAR'S RESOURCES.

Sugar-Cane, Cotton, Vanilla Plant, Coffee and the Chocolate Tree.

Now that France has Madagascar securely in her grasp, her wise men are beginning to direct attention toward the best methods of turning to account this island's vast but undeveloped agricultural possibilities and to assert that in time it should become a veritable mine of wealth for the nation, says the New York World. It is stated that sugar-cane can be cultivated as successfully in Madagascar as in Cuba.

Cotton grows wild almost everywhere and in a few instances where its cultivation has been attempted the product has been of extraordinary fine quality. The vanilla plant also flourishes in Madagascar. Few people are aware that the source of this commonest of flavoring extracts is a parasite plant like the orchid. Though it grows wild, the best results are obtained from its cultivation. It is propagated by cuttings and it takes eighteen months for the first flowers to appear. The flowers, as well as the tiny seeds, are the basis for the extract of commerce. Eight hundred flowers will furnish a little over a pound of prepared vanilla and each well-grown plant is said to bear 2,000 flowers. The annual product of vanilla from all parts of the globe is estimated at about 250,000 pounds, nearly half of which comes from the island of Reunion, in the Indian ocean. Another of France's colonial possessions. The present value of a pound of this product in France is about 5 francs, or \$1. Coffee also grows readily in Madagascar and tobacco and rice have been cultivated there on a small scale with great success. The climate and soil are likewise admirably suited to the growth of the cocoa or chocolate tree. This reaches the height of about twenty feet and lives for some forty years. It does not begin to bear its seeds in abundance, however, and is profitable until after the seventh year. Then the owner of a chocolate plantation may take his ease and live with little toil and grow rich for the next three decades.

A Beautiful Deed.

How Gov. Northern of Georgia Helped an Embarrassed Woman.

A beautiful deed once performed by Governor W. J. Northern of Georgia has found its way into print. The Atlanta Constitution relates it.

A patient-looking woman in a faded poke bonnet and a homespun dress was driving along Whitechapel street in a dilapidated buggy drawn by a lean and jaded mule. The harness was a patchwork of ropes and leather.

Then came a catastrophe. Suddenly the mule stopped, and one of the shafts dropped—a piece of harness was broken. The woman gazed at the wreck with calamity written in her face. For full a minute she surveyed it without moving, and then looked around for some friendly face.

The sidewalk was crowded with people, and the street was full, but all were hurrying on, and no one paid the slightest attention to the woman. Slowly she began to descend from her seat.

Just at that moment a passing carriage halted and a gentleman alighted. He spoke to the woman in a kindly tone and offered to assist her. She gratefully accepted the offer, and stood by almost trembling while he worked at the broken harness. It was a hard job, but the gentleman was determined and even got down on his knees that he might get at the work better. Finally the repairs were completed and the gentleman stepped into his carriage and drove off.

A man who was passing noticed the almost tearful gratitude of the poor woman, and stepping up to her he said: "Do you know who that was that fixed your harness?" The woman shook her head. "That was the governor of the state!"

Dumas Was Kind-Hearted.

Personally M. Dumas was one of the most polished and fascinating of men as he was also one of the most kind-hearted. He was a great discoverer of dramatic stars and always testified the warmest and most disinterested friendship for his proteges. The Parisian stage owed to his keen appreciation of talent the lamented Deshayes, the gifted and ill-fated Talliandier, the gifted and happy Feytaud, whose tragic fate Paris has scarcely yet forgotten. The brilliant comedienne, Mme. Celine Chanteau, was discovered by him in a little suburban theater, and owed to him her first engagement at the Gymnase.

Money in It.

Jimson—"Hello, old boy, I hear you spent several hundred dollars learning a new, sure, quick and easy way of getting rich."

Jimson—"Yes, I did."

"Making any money?"

"Lots."

"How?"

"Teaching other people the new, sure, quick and easy way of getting rich."—New York Weekly.

A VARIETY OF HINTS.

Hand-painted china knife handles are unique gifts.

Dates stamped with almonds are beloved by the matinee girl.

The zither is more fashionable than either the mandolin or banjo.

A popular restaurateur says men call for more sweets than women.

White satin and sable is a combination much worn by bridesmaids.

One white rose in the center of a cluster of violets makes a very smart boutonniere.

The dark haired girl now has her fashions. Blondes are not as much in vogue as formerly.

The graceful lops of a camel and the home run of an excited ostrich seem to have been boiled into a nondescript gait much affected by the up-to-date girl.

Do not buy blue or lavender lamp shades unless you wish to give them to some dear friend against whom you have a particular grudge. They make even a pretty woman positively hideous.

Do not be offended if the members of your family suddenly stop talking when you enter the room. They are not maligning you, as your conscience suggests, knowing full well that you deserve it, but are doubtless planning to surprise you with something you would much rather be without.

One of the largest vessels ever placed in the cotton trade between this country and Europe is the American, recently launched in Belfast. Her total cubic capacity is 557,220 feet, making her easily the biggest ship ever coming to New Orleans. She is 8,200 gross tonnage, 475 feet long between perpendiculars, fifty-five feet beam and depth of hold thirty-nine feet six inches. There are nine engines on her and she is loaded through six hatches. Her water ballast is 1,500 tons. She can carry 24,000 bales of cotton.

Of all the classes of porcelain now collected, old Chinese and Japanese enjoy the greatest popularity.

The convolutions on the top of the head resemble curls of hair, and they end in a knot such as is worn at present in arranging the hair. The miner found it imbedded in a solid piece of fire clay, and it dropped out entire when the chunk was broken.

Ought to Kill.

Potassiumdichromate is the name of a new antiseptic discovered in Germany, but as it is intended to be used generally it is also called antinoun. One part of the substance is from 1,500 to 2,000 parts of soap, is destructive to all the common parasites injurious to plants. Yeast used in brewing remains fresh for a long time when treated with it; it destroys all bacteria, and yeast can endure a solution as strong as 5 per cent of the substance. It is odorless and very cheap.

The Late Alexander Dumas.

The above is a portrait of Alexander Dumas, the great French dramatist, who lately passed away. He was the most prolific writer of the century, and has left a lasting impression on French literature.

For Three Generations.

Michael Farrelly of Perry county, Indiana, has a pair of buckskin breeches and a waistcoat of the same material which he brought from Ireland nearly fifty years ago. They had been worn by his grandfather, and they are altogether too large for any of the descendants of the original owner. The waistcoat is a square cut affair, reaching below the hips and buttoning to the throat. It measures